

THE HERALD.

Transient advertisements must be paid for in advance.
Charges for yearly advertisements will be collected quarterly.
All advertisements inserted without special time will be charged for until ordered out.
Singles under head of "Preferred List" 25 Cents per line.
Announcements of Marriages or Deaths not exceeding five lines, and notices of Funerals published gratis.
Obituary Notices, Resolutions of Respect and other similar notices, Five Cents per line.
Work of every description done with neatness and dispatch, at very prices. We have a full line of job type, and solicit the patronage of the business community.

General Local News.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 1, 1877.

Next Monday will be election day.

Mrs. Hardman, wife of our artist, is in town stopping at the Lyon House.

Miss Alice Jarboe, of Hartford, is visiting Miss Laura Davidson - Plaindealer.

Mr. E. F. Tiltford, Esq., accompanied by his excellent wife and Mrs. Felix, paid our office a visit last Wednesday.

An infant child of Mr. Dan. Wise, of this place, died last Saturday morning. It was only a few days old.

Mr. Howard Gray and wife, of Shelbyville, Ky., are visiting the family of Dr. J. E. Pennington, of this city.

Seven hundred tons of new steel rails for the Paducah and Elizabethtown road reached Henderson a few days ago.

Hawesville has grown so proud, says the Plaindealer, that you can't find an old card to go on a tramp's grip-sack.

J. F. Collins & Co. keep the best groceries and sell cheaper than any other store in town. We know this to be so.

Mrs. F. E. Kimbley returned from a visit to Rockport a day or so ago. Mr. Kimbley and family have taken rooms at the Lyon House.

We are glad to meet our artist again, the pleasant countenance of our venerable friend, Mr. F. W. Griffin, of Elizabethtown.

Hartford can boast of one of the most bright young men in Kentucky. He won't sit down to eat. A great big "like" you know.

J. F. Collins & Co. says it pays them to advertise in the Herald, as we never know of any one trading with them that was not well paid.

Mr. Wm. S. Barrett, one among the oldest citizens of town, who has been sick for two weeks past, we are glad to learn is recovering.

Misses Mary Hale and Hannah Craig, who have been visiting relatives in this place for some weeks past, returned to their homes in Owensboro last Friday.

Now is the time to secure your shadow. Harlan's Picture Card is still in town, and will remain until after the Election. Good pictures made on cloudy days.

We were honored with a call last Wednesday from Rev. Mr. Finley of Morgantown. He spent several days in town in attendance upon the Institute.

Misses Josie and Lucy Landrum, of Ashboro, who had been visiting the Misses Harlan, of this place, left for their neighboring town, Buford, last Saturday.

Mr. Jas. T. Moore has accepted a position as clerk in the Hartford House. Mr. Moore is quite a popular young man, and is just the very fellow for the place.

Read the advertisement of B. H. Murray's boarding house, Louisville. He proposes to board guests for \$1 per day. Reduction made for boarding by the week.

Mr. Henry Small, of the Trade Palace, left last Sunday for Louisville, to attend the wedding of his daughter, Miss Lou. To Mr. E. Small, which is to occur this evening.

From a letter from our old friend and former fellow-citizen, J. W. Sutton dated July 2, 1877, we learn that the present crop in Oregon promise a tremendous yield.

After devouring three pecks of green apples, he expressed himself as feeling like a regiment of Turks and Russians had just got down to business "within his bounds of living."

Mr. Aaron Mowley, representing the wholesale grocery house of Hagan & Co., Evansville, Indiana, spent Sunday in town, visiting the family of Mr. R. S. Moore.

Mrs. E. D. Walker and her lovely intelligent, and accomplished daughter, Misses Leggs and Lizzie, left last Thursday for a sojourn at that popular summer resort, Grayson Springs.

Judge A. B. Baird brought to our office last week a very good sample of wheat grown on Mr. James Maddox's farm. It is of the red headed variety and is a very full, plump grain.

With the issue of August 8th, the McLean County Progress suspends publication. It was one of our most valued exchanges. Mr. Walters squares up everything before quitting like a little man, every inch of which he is.

We have received a sample of very fine red clover, fully four feet high, grown on Prof. W. B. Hayward's farm, and sent to us by his excellent lady, with her compliments. It is as fine a specimen of this grass as we ever saw.

Wear under many obligations to Mrs. J. E. Carson for a basket of nice melon apples, which were appreciated by the Herald office.
W. P. Foreman will have nice, tender, fresh meats for sale at the Lyon House, every Tuesday and Friday morning. Call on him and buy your meat, but beef, etc., cheap.

Prof. John O'Flaherty reached home during the past week, his school at West Louisville having terminated. He will probably spend vacation at home. He reached here in time to be present at the latter part of the Institute.

In our perambulations around town, we noticed the improvement going on in Smith's Trade Palace. They are building back of it an addition one story as long as the original building, and are preparing for a mammoth trade sale.

Samuel H. Austin got on his hands recently and launched the peace of this Commonwealth all into splinters, and concluded to blow into one Daniel, but the Commonwealth took occasion to feed into him to the tune of \$2.50 and costs.

Mr. M. J. Reid, a modest, intellectual young gentleman from Rockport, spent last Sabbath in town. We surmise that Hartford has at least one attraction for him. Correct, "chick" source a sensible young man, and we admire your taste.

Mr. David Duncan, a young man from McHenry, has recently taken a position behind the counter in Mr. Z. Wayne Griffin's drug store. He is a pleasant, moral young man, and has a bright future before him if he continues in the course now being pursued by him.

William Schampier, son of Mr. Chris Schampier, of this place, fell from the top of his father's house last Monday morning, hitting and hurting him considerably. The greatest wonder is that he was not hurt worse, as the distance he fell was about fifteen feet. Little boys should be careful how they climb.

Notwithstanding the cry of hard times, improvements go on in town. Mr. W. H. Moore has added a new porch and took room at his dwelling house. Mr. Chris Schampier has remodeled his dwelling, which gives it quite a new appearance. Mr. George Klein has about completed his new dwelling, and will soon take up his abode therein.

We are glad to note an improvement in the Grayson Journal. We understand that it is not properly appreciated in the county; that is, it is not properly supported. It seems to us well worth the support of every good citizen of the county, and the people of Grayson are standing in their own light if they do not sustain Mr. Thurman in his energetic efforts to establish a good local paper in their midst.

Mr. R. J. Duff, living near Barrett's ferry, this county, presented us with a sample of his wheat, which is very hard to beat. The grain is plump and large, and the heads are about six inches long, with four grains to the straw, and is of the English Rock, or Reed Straw kind. He also brought us a sample of cabbage leaf, which is thirty inches long and twenty-two inches wide.

On last Wednesday morning at the Institute, we had the pleasure of listening to one of the ablest lectures in a long time, delivered by Prof. W. H. Bartholomew of Louisville, Ky. The subject was "The Teacher." The lecture was practical, sensible and evinced the fact that the speaker was thoroughly acquainted with his subject. The Professor made many friends among the teachers of the county while here.

The Franklin Patriot tells of a man who saved the limb of himself and his body of the tree, which reminds us of a first performed by one of our citizens, who climbed a grape vine up to a considerable height, and cut it off above his head. Of course he secured the vine in the beautiful "Greenwood," but he got back to town by the road of gratification a little more rapidly than he had calculated upon. No bones broken, but a considerable jar.

I have a good \$95.00 dollar Florence Sewing Machine which I will sell, or exchange for a horse. J. F. YAGER, 325 St.

Buggies, Spring Wagons and Common Two Horse Wagons for sale cheap for cash, at BEAN & VAUGHN'S.

I will have nice fresh meat, mutton, beef, etc., every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday morning at my shop, which I will sell as cheap as can be gotten anywhere in town. LOUIS REMOND.

Just received 600 pounds country hams, cured slices, for sale cheap at J. F. COLLINS & Co's.

Burglary. Some thief broke into the Depot at Beaver Dam, last Saturday night, and drilled a hole in the safe and put powder in, and blew the door with such force as to blow it through the wall of the Depot. The burglar succeeded in getting \$100. No arrests up to this writing.

We expect to have some of our loggies at Hartford for sale next Monday, being County Court day. We are selling excellent work at very reduced prices, and exchange for good sound horse and mule stock. M. S. DENNEY & Co. LOUISVILLE, KY.

Just received the finest lot of cigars in town, at J. F. COLLINS & Co's.

Notice to Tax-Payers. The taxpayers of Ohio county are hereby notified that the taxes for the year 1877 are now due, and have been since the first day of June. I desire every one that owe taxes to pay up when called upon. Don't say it is too early to pay a debt when due, and especially taxes. So pay your taxes at once, and save the sheriff's trouble of auctioning, and yourself the cost of levy if not paid soon. Hoping that you will respond promptly. I am, respectfully, C. W. PHILLIPS, Sheriff Ohio County.

Last night, after going to press, we were pleasantly surprised by a visit from Mrs. Wm. T. King (the accomplished landlady of the Hartford House), Mrs. John P. Barrett, Miss Maggie Mowley and Miss Maggie King, who spread before our astonished vision a most delicious lunch, which was dispatched with a relish much sharper by frequent flashes of wit and eloquence from the ladies. This visit reminds us of the beautiful dreams of fancy, when imagination pictured the presence of angels on earth, whose smiles were a feast for peris, whose lives were spent in singing their praises; but the angels of the present feed on food more substantial, and we thank them most sincerely for the liberality in which they dispensed their favors to the Herald office.

Louis Remond, a shoemaker, who has been working with C. F. Schampier for some time past, got in a tussle on Monday last, and struck Mr. Louis Remond across the head with a board, and endeavoring to strike him with a piece of iron. He contributed \$7.15 to the town treasury and the municipal officers together.

A few evenings ago a little eighteen months old child of Mr. W. H. Moore climbed a ladder which was leaning against the eaves of the house, and had caught hold of the shingles and was hanging with its feet downward, just in the act of falling, when it was discovered by some larger member of the family, who saved it from death by relieving it from its dangerous position.

Rev. J. F. Austin is now pastor of the Beaver Dam church, Ohio county. He preaches also at the Shady Creek, Coal Spring and Paradise churches. He preached to a large congregation at the Shady Creek church on last Lord's day and got in new subscribers to the Recorder.

Rev. P. P. Walker, of the Beaver Dam church, is a kind and obliging brother. He is fully authorized to receive and forward subscriptions for the Recorder.

Mr. P. H. Holl's wife has helped enough. In 1876, from four dozen chickens, after giving away a few and using all necessary for the family, she sent to market 2000 dozen eggs, which brought an average of 9 cents, which netted the nice little sum of \$27.31. In addition to this she raised chickens enough for the family. This year she has paid for all the clothing for herself and three children by marketing. This shows what an economical and industrious woman can do.

Prof. W. B. Hayward, by unanimous request, lectured to the Institute last Wednesday evening, on education. His lecture was the limit to any speaker by the rules adopted by the Institute, but from his known ability to handle this subject, the Professor was accorded one hour, and having exhausted his time and not exhausted the subject, he was voted thirty minutes more. We did not hear but little of the lecture, but understand that it was pronounced by all who did hear it to be a master effort. We have heard many complimentary remarks concerning it.

FORDSVILLE, Ky., July 28, 1877. J. P. BARRETT, Esq.
Dear Sir: Enclosed find \$1.50 for which please send me the Hartford Herald and Recorder. Send to C. T. Sutton, Fordsville, Ky. Yours, etc., C. T. SUTTON.

The above letter was received by us last Saturday from the Post Office here unopened and we could not see the \$1.50 enclosed. It had its out, unopened, gone up the spout or evaporated. Money sent by mail is not at our risk. We do not know of course what became of the \$1.50. The envelope does not appear to have been opened.

Those energetic police officers, G. W. Bunker, deputy sheriff and Chas. Griffin, town marshal arrested a man Monday night on suspicion. He gave his name as J. W. Wilkinson, and says he is from Lebanon, Ky., and is engaged repairing sewing machines. He came here some time during the day and never stopped at any hotel or boarding house, and his actions looked suspicious. He remained all night in the night, and was playing drunk without really being drunk. He was laughing around Beaver Dam the same way for two or three days before the safe robbery in the depot on Saturday night last. He is believed to be the man or one of the men who committed the burglary. He seems to know nothing of such a county as Grayson or such a town as Litchfield, and probably he had something to do with Chick & Dent's safe robbery. We understand he was in jail at Owensboro some time and also at Henderson. His countenance shows guilt and when the officers attempted to arrest him he attempted to run from them. He was lodged in jail and yesterday morning brought out and fined, which he paid and was discharged.

A Horse Chance. I have a good \$95.00 dollar Florence Sewing Machine which I will sell, or exchange for a horse. J. F. YAGER, 325 St.

Burglary. Some thief broke into the Depot at Beaver Dam, last Saturday night, and drilled a hole in the safe and put powder in, and blew the door with such force as to blow it through the wall of the Depot. The burglar succeeded in getting \$100. No arrests up to this writing.

We expect to have some of our loggies at Hartford for sale next Monday, being County Court day. We are selling excellent work at very reduced prices, and exchange for good sound horse and mule stock. M. S. DENNEY & Co. LOUISVILLE, KY.

Just received the finest lot of cigars in town, at J. F. COLLINS & Co's.

Notice to Tax-Payers. The taxpayers of Ohio county are hereby notified that the taxes for the year 1877 are now due, and have been since the first day of June. I desire every one that owe taxes to pay up when called upon. Don't say it is too early to pay a debt when due, and especially taxes. So pay your taxes at once, and save the sheriff's trouble of auctioning, and yourself the cost of levy if not paid soon. Hoping that you will respond promptly. I am, respectfully, C. W. PHILLIPS, Sheriff Ohio County.

Last night, after going to press, we were pleasantly surprised by a visit from Mrs. Wm. T. King (the accomplished landlady of the Hartford House), Mrs. John P. Barrett, Miss Maggie Mowley and Miss Maggie King, who spread before our astonished vision a most delicious lunch, which was dispatched with a relish much sharper by frequent flashes of wit and eloquence from the ladies. This visit reminds us of the beautiful dreams of fancy, when imagination pictured the presence of angels on earth, whose smiles were a feast for peris, whose lives were spent in singing their praises; but the angels of the present feed on food more substantial, and we thank them most sincerely for the liberality in which they dispensed their favors to the Herald office.

OUR TELEGRAPH INSTITUTE

There is nothing more essential to the prosperity of the city than to be well educated by enterprising and go-ahead men. Therefore we believe we shall flourish for the next year, as the candidates upon the track are just the men to do all in their power to build up the city. If the ticket should be elected, and we have all reason to believe it will be, we will see large manufacturing and other places that are now vacant around over the city, and the hundreds of the men that now stand around half starved upon our street corners may look forward for employment by the erection of them. So let every man who wishes to see the city move right along, use every exertion to elect them, and then you may rest assured that we will be on the road to prosperity.

This important election takes place Saturday next, and we want to see every citizen come squarely up like little men should, and deposit their vote for whom it will be to the best advantage of the city.

For Mayor, Capt. B. S. Foster is decidedly the people's choice, as he was nominated by acclamation, and we think no better choice could have been made. He will get the solid vote of the city, of course, and all the Clingens and Ringers in America couldn't defeat him. So you may just "count him in."

For Councilmen there are three to be elected, (four candidates), and the aspiring gentlemen are men worthy to have the property of the city entrusted to them.

From the First Ward we have Wm. Phillips, a comparatively young man, but one who has clear ideas upon everything that would come before the council, and his voting would be impartial, and for the virtuous success of no man.

The Second Ward will be represented by the enterprising and industrious Richard Williams, and in case his pro-chlorine should break the heart of any out, he will give you a first class well and turn you loose as good as new.

S. Edwards and D. F. Thomas are candidates from the Third Ward. Either gentleman will give entire satisfaction, and the race will be so close as to require that the other side will be sure to elect one of their election.

Charles Harlan will be elected as City Recorder and Treasurer by a handsome majority, we think, although he has two high-toned gentlemen as opponents—La. Hill and L. C. Dillman. Well wagers a watermelon, payable at the August election, that he gets there, any how.

George Simpson should by all means be elected as Market Inspector, for he's one of the best posted men in this branch of "business" in the Green river country. You can't deceive him on so small a thing as a dozen eggs, and besides you can bank on George being on hand at the proper time.

Mr. F. P. Morgan will most assuredly serve us for the next year as City Weighmaster. He'll make a good one, and what your load lacks he will make up for you, as he can dip the beam at about two hundred and twenty.

As the City Marshalship is one of the most important offices within the gift of the people, it should be filled by a gentleman of the first water, and hence D. A. Goodman has, partially against his will, been placed upon the "track." You may stake all your wealth on him. He's lightning proof, and Hayes' Returning Board couldn't count him out.

As there has nobody yet aspired for Superintendent of the Public Mindful Institute, we therefore place ourselves upon the ticket, knowing, as we do, that we will receive the entire vote of the city. We don't say it boastfully, but then we feel confident that there is nobody in the city that would fill the place better than ourselves, and rather than the office should be vacant we aspire.

where we remained all night, and to our sorrow we were aroused to an early breakfast, and after our party succeeded in getting our dinner unlocked by some outside assistance, and without further delay, we were again on the road to the quiet and pleasant city of Hartford.

Hartford is situated on the meandering stream of Rough Creek, five miles from Beaver Dam, in the midst of a beautiful and fertile country, surrounded by waving fields of golden grain, luxuriant meadows and verdant meadows; and seems to be in a flourishing condition. Business appears to be good. The town is well supplied with live and enterprising merchants. We find they have a splendid mill, wagon and plow factories, and at least one of the best newspapers in the land—the Hartford Herald—edited by the energetic and enterprising Barrett Brothers. The paper is, we learn, rapidly increasing in this and adjoining counties. The town also has a regular auction which is well attended, especially by the Hartford House, which is stayed at the Hartford House, the being one of the very best hotels it has been our fortune to find in the Green river country, and Mr. and Mrs. King set a most excellent table, and know how to entertain their many guests. While here we had the pleasure of attending a hop for our benefit, where the elite of the city attended, and met many whom we were glad to get to know. We are under special obligations to Mr. King for his kindness, and also to Mr. L. Barrett, associate editor of the Hartford Herald, for his many kind attentions. We have a most pleasant week in Hartford, playing croquet, talking to the young ladies, and enjoying the hospitality of Mrs. Walker, who seems to excel in her career as a hostess. We find that when at her house, we took the stage which is run by the clever and obliging Mr. Vangh for the station; and again we were on the wing for the busy hour of Elizabethtown.

where we remained all night, and to our sorrow we were aroused to an early breakfast, and after our party succeeded in getting our dinner unlocked by some outside assistance, and without further delay, we were again on the road to the quiet and pleasant city of Hartford.

Hartford is situated on the meandering stream of Rough Creek, five miles from Beaver Dam, in the midst of a beautiful and fertile country, surrounded by waving fields of golden grain, luxuriant meadows and verdant meadows; and seems to be in a flourishing condition. Business appears to be good. The town is well supplied with live and enterprising merchants. We find they have a splendid mill, wagon and plow factories, and at least one of the best newspapers in the land—the Hartford Herald—edited by the energetic and enterprising Barrett Brothers. The paper is, we learn, rapidly increasing in this and adjoining counties. The town also has a regular auction which is well attended, especially by the Hartford House, which is stayed at the Hartford House, the being one of the very best hotels it has been our fortune to find in the Green river country, and Mr. and Mrs. King set a most excellent table, and know how to entertain their many guests. While here we had the pleasure of attending a hop for our benefit, where the elite of the city attended, and met many whom we were glad to get to know. We are under special obligations to Mr. King for his kindness, and also to Mr. L. Barrett, associate editor of the Hartford Herald, for his many kind attentions. We have a most pleasant week in Hartford, playing croquet, talking to the young ladies, and enjoying the hospitality of Mrs. Walker, who seems to excel in her career as a hostess. We find that when at her house, we took the stage which is run by the clever and obliging Mr. Vangh for the station; and again we were on the wing for the busy hour of Elizabethtown.

where we remained all night, and to our sorrow we were aroused to an early breakfast, and after our party succeeded in getting our dinner unlocked by some outside assistance, and without further delay, we were again on the road to the quiet and pleasant city of Hartford.

Hartford is situated on the meandering stream of Rough Creek, five miles from Beaver Dam, in the midst of a beautiful and fertile country, surrounded by waving fields of golden grain, luxuriant meadows and verdant meadows; and seems to be in a flourishing condition. Business appears to be good. The town is well supplied with live and enterprising merchants. We find they have a splendid mill, wagon and plow factories, and at least one of the best newspapers in the land—the Hartford Herald—edited by the energetic and enterprising Barrett Brothers. The paper is, we learn, rapidly increasing in this and adjoining counties. The town also has a regular auction which is well attended, especially by the Hartford House, which is stayed at the Hartford House, the being one of the very best hotels it has been our fortune to find in the Green river country, and Mr. and Mrs. King set a most excellent table, and know how to entertain their many guests. While here we had the pleasure of attending a hop for our benefit, where the elite of the city attended, and met many whom we were glad to get to know. We are under special obligations to Mr. King for his kindness, and also to Mr. L. Barrett, associate editor of the Hartford Herald, for his many kind attentions. We have a most pleasant week in Hartford, playing croquet, talking to the young ladies, and enjoying the hospitality of Mrs. Walker, who seems to excel in her career as a hostess. We find that when at her house, we took the stage which is run by the clever and obliging Mr. Vangh for the station; and again we were on the wing for the busy hour of Elizabethtown.

where we remained all night, and to our sorrow we were aroused to an early breakfast, and after our party succeeded in getting our dinner unlocked by some outside assistance, and without further delay, we were again on the road to the quiet and pleasant city of Hartford.

Hartford is situated on the meandering stream of Rough Creek, five miles from Beaver Dam, in the midst of a beautiful and fertile country, surrounded by waving fields of golden grain, luxuriant meadows and verdant meadows; and seems to be in a flourishing condition. Business appears to be good. The town is well supplied with live and enterprising merchants. We find they have a splendid mill, wagon and plow factories, and at least one of the best newspapers in the land—the Hartford Herald—edited by the energetic and enterprising Barrett Brothers. The paper is, we learn, rapidly increasing in this and adjoining counties. The town also has a regular auction which is well attended, especially by the Hartford House, which is stayed at the Hartford House, the being one of the very best hotels it has been our fortune to find in the Green river country, and Mr. and Mrs. King set a most excellent table, and know how to entertain their many guests. While here we had the pleasure of attending a hop for our benefit, where the elite of the city attended, and met many whom we were glad to get to know. We are under special obligations to Mr. King for his kindness, and also to Mr. L. Barrett, associate editor of the Hartford Herald, for his many kind attentions. We have a most pleasant week in Hartford, playing croquet, talking to the young ladies, and enjoying the hospitality of Mrs. Walker, who seems to excel in her career as a hostess. We find that when at her house, we took the stage which is run by the clever and obliging Mr. Vangh for the station; and again we were on the wing for the busy hour of Elizabethtown.

where we remained all night, and to our sorrow we were aroused to an early breakfast, and after our party succeeded in getting our dinner unlocked by some outside assistance, and without further delay, we were again on the road to the quiet and pleasant city of Hartford.

Hartford is situated on the meandering stream of Rough Creek, five miles from Beaver Dam, in the midst of a beautiful and fertile country, surrounded by waving fields of golden grain, luxuriant meadows and verdant meadows; and seems to be in a flourishing condition. Business appears to be good. The town is well supplied with live and enterprising merchants. We find they have a splendid mill, wagon and plow factories, and at least one of the best newspapers in the land—the Hartford Herald—edited by the energetic and enterprising Barrett Brothers. The paper is, we learn, rapidly increasing in this and adjoining counties. The town also has a regular auction which is well attended, especially by the Hartford House, which is stayed at the Hartford House, the being one of the very best hotels it has been our fortune to find in the Green river country, and Mr. and Mrs. King set a most excellent table, and know how to entertain their many guests. While here we had the pleasure of attending a hop for our benefit, where the elite of the city attended, and met many whom we were glad to get to know. We are under special obligations to Mr. King for his kindness, and also to Mr. L. Barrett, associate editor of the Hartford Herald, for his many kind attentions. We have a most pleasant week in Hartford, playing croquet, talking to the young ladies, and enjoying the hospitality of Mrs. Walker, who seems to excel in her career as a hostess. We find that when at her house, we took the stage which is run by the clever and obliging Mr. Vangh for the station; and again we were on the wing for the busy hour of Elizabethtown.

where we remained all night, and to our sorrow we were aroused to an early breakfast, and after our party succeeded in getting our dinner unlocked by some outside assistance, and without further delay, we were again on the road to the quiet and pleasant city of Hartford.

Hartford is situated on the meandering stream of Rough Creek, five miles from Beaver Dam, in the midst of a beautiful and fertile country, surrounded by waving fields of golden grain, luxuriant meadows and verdant meadows; and seems to be in a flourishing condition. Business appears to be good. The town is well supplied with live and enterprising merchants. We find they have a splendid mill, wagon and plow factories, and at least one of the best newspapers in the land—the Hartford Herald—edited by the energetic and enterprising Barrett Brothers. The paper is, we learn, rapidly increasing in this and adjoining counties. The town also has a regular auction which is well attended, especially by the Hartford House, which is stayed at the Hartford House, the being one of the very best hotels it has been our fortune to find in the Green river country, and Mr. and Mrs. King set a most excellent table, and know how to entertain their many guests. While here we had the pleasure of attending a hop for our benefit, where the elite of the city attended, and met many whom we were glad to get to know. We are under special obligations to Mr. King for his kindness, and also to Mr. L. Barrett, associate editor of the Hartford Herald, for his many kind attentions. We have a most pleasant week in Hartford, playing croquet, talking to the young ladies, and enjoying the hospitality of Mrs. Walker, who seems to excel in her career as a hostess. We find that when at her house, we took the stage which is run by the clever and obliging Mr. Vangh for the station; and again we were on the wing for the busy hour of Elizabethtown.

where we remained all night, and to our sorrow we were aroused to an early breakfast, and after our party succeeded in getting our dinner unlocked by some outside assistance, and without further delay, we were again on the road to the quiet and pleasant city of Hartford.

Hartford is situated on the meandering stream of Rough Creek, five miles from Beaver Dam, in the midst of a beautiful and fertile country, surrounded by waving fields of golden grain, luxuriant meadows and verdant meadows; and seems to be in a flourishing condition. Business appears to be good. The town is well supplied with live and enterprising merchants. We find they have a splendid mill, wagon and plow factories, and at least one of the best newspapers in the land—the Hartford Herald—edited by the energetic and enterprising Barrett Brothers. The paper is, we learn, rapidly increasing in this and adjoining counties. The town also has a regular auction which is well attended, especially by the Hartford House, which is stayed at the Hartford House, the being one of the very best hotels it has been our fortune to find in the Green river country, and Mr. and Mrs. King set a most excellent table, and know how to entertain their many guests. While here we had the pleasure of attending a hop for our benefit, where the elite of the city attended, and met many whom we were glad to get to know. We are under special obligations to Mr. King for his kindness, and also to Mr. L. Barrett, associate editor of the Hartford Herald, for his many kind attentions. We have a most pleasant week in Hartford, playing croquet, talking to the young ladies, and enjoying the hospitality of Mrs. Walker, who seems to excel in her career as a hostess. We find that when at her house, we took the stage which is run by the clever and obliging Mr. Vangh for the station; and again we were on the wing for the busy hour of Elizabethtown.

where we remained all night, and to our sorrow we were aroused to an early breakfast, and after our party succeeded in getting our dinner unlocked by some outside assistance, and without further delay, we were again on the road to the quiet and pleasant city of Hartford.

Hartford is situated on the meandering stream of Rough Creek, five miles from Beaver Dam, in the midst of a beautiful and fertile country, surrounded by waving fields of golden grain, luxuriant meadows and verdant meadows; and seems to be in a flourishing condition. Business appears to be good. The town is well supplied with live and enterprising merchants. We find they have a splendid mill, wagon and plow factories, and at least one of the best newspapers in the land—the Hartford Herald—edited by the energetic and enterprising Barrett Brothers. The paper is, we learn, rapidly increasing in this and adjoining counties. The town also has a regular auction which is well attended, especially by the Hartford House, which is stayed at the Hartford House, the being one of the very best hotels it has been our fortune to find in the Green river country, and Mr. and Mrs. King set a most excellent table, and know how to entertain their many guests. While here we had the pleasure of attending a hop for our benefit, where the elite of the city attended, and met many whom we were glad to get to know. We are under special obligations to Mr. King for his kindness, and also to Mr. L. Barrett, associate editor of the Hartford Herald, for his many kind attentions. We have a most pleasant week in Hartford, playing croquet, talking to the young ladies, and enjoying the hospitality of Mrs. Walker, who seems to excel in her career as a hostess. We find that when at her house, we took the stage which is run by the clever and obliging Mr. Vangh for the station; and again we were on the wing for the busy hour of Elizabethtown.

A Start in Business Life.

"Teach your sons and daughters that which they will practice when they become men and women."

All persons interested in BUSINESS EDUCATION should examine into the merits of the EVANSVILLE COMMERCIAL COLLEGE, located on the corner of 3rd and Main Streets, Evansville, Indiana. This is not a college of a "double" reputation, but has been in successful operation for twenty six years, and today it stands as the PRACICAL BUSINESS COLLEGE of the United States. Everybody is invited to call at the College and examine the mode of instruction, and the thorough and practical Course of study the students receive. It is the only College in the West that is conducted on the AMERICAN BUSINESS PLAN. The patronage of young men and ladies wishing to obtain an education in a short time at a small expense is respectfully solicited. Time to complete the entire course is from three to four months.

OUR TELEGRAPH INSTITUTE
Is the most complete institution of the kind in the country; it is first class in all its appointments, is fitted up in the most thorough manner; its instructions are practical; it has more instruments than any telegraph office in the West; its pupils receive the same practice as in a regular telegraph office. Its graduates are competent operators. An eight page College journal, giving general information in regard to terms and tuition, course of instruction, etc., will be sent free on application. JOHN J. KLEINER, Mayor of Evansville, President. Address: WRIGHT & SPENCER, Managing Principals.

JAMES T. CARSON, E. S. BOWMAN, W. H. TOMLINSON.
Lives of Carson, Daniel & Co., 125 West Fourth St., Evansville, Ky.

CARSON, BOWMAN & CO.

Successors to CARSON, DANIEL & Co.
321 W. Main St., bet. Eighth and Ninth,
LOUISVILLE, KY.

On THE WING.
A Week's Recreation.
We clip the following communication from the Elizabethtown News, which was written by three young gentlemen of Elizabethtown, who recently visited our town:

Bonding the Paducah and Elizabethtown train, under the excellent management of Gen. Minty, for a few days' recreation and pleasure, and in company with the Elizabethtown brass band, we were soon diving over a beautiful and picturesque country. The scene shifted in such panoramic succession as to almost bewildering one unaccustomed to such pleasant views. However, we were soon at SPRING LICK.

where a grand picnic was being held, for the benefit of a Union church. The air was quite a success under the efficient management of the Messrs. Rowe Bros. The drama at night, entitled "Ten Nights in a Bar Room," was a grand success. The Messrs. Renfro did well. Dr. Raine and his wife acted their parts to perfection, and were well applauded by the large and appreciative audience in attendance. But where all did so well it is hard to particularize. Suffice to say that we were surprised to see amateurs do so well.

The Elizabethtown brass band added considerably to the occasion, and their golden opinions. After the concert we had the land auction, and took a special freight train for Hartford, and towards the lonely hours of midnight, we were again on the wing. And here let us thank Gen. Minty and his obliging employees for the stopover tickets so kindly furnished us. By two o'clock we were safely landed at the enterprising little station of BEAVER DAM.

where we remained all night, and to our sorrow we were aroused to an early breakfast, and after our party succeeded in getting our dinner unlocked by some outside assistance, and without further delay, we were again on the road to the quiet and pleasant city of Hartford.

Hartford is situated on the meandering stream of Rough Creek, five miles from Beaver Dam, in the midst of a beautiful and fertile country, surrounded by waving fields of golden grain, luxuriant meadows and verdant meadows; and seems to be in a flourishing condition. Business appears to be good. The town is well supplied with live and enterprising merchants. We find they have a splendid mill, wagon and plow factories, and at least one of the best newspapers in the land—the Hartford Herald—edited by the energetic and enterprising Barrett Brothers. The paper is, we learn, rapidly increasing in this and adjoining counties. The town also has a regular auction which is well